



In My Cubicle



130 0 6

Chapter 1 by sherlockie

The line was quiet for a second. My fingers nervously curled a cold telephone's cable beside me as she started to speak. "So you tell me again, you just hit the CEO's oldest son with a hot bagel?" Her voice got louder as she said in disbelief. It felt like I can actually see her eyes widen as she said so. Oh, I miss this girl.

"Yes. Don't forget it has a white sugar sprinkled on top. He's wearing a damn black shirt."

She laughed even more. Apparently, her voice was really loud to the point it got attention from the next cubicle. I swiftly moved away from the cozy chair of mine. After a few steps to the kitchen, she finally got herself together.

"Oh darl, this ain't bode well to your career." She stated in a concerned tone.

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